July 6. 1839

My dear Son,

I thought dated from Laira Green, this is really written at Mary's, with an execrable pen and thick ink. Your uncle will tell you I am satisfied that you should go to Charley, and that I have requested he will take my place in fixing you there. Heaven prosper you, my dear boy — and Heaven will, if you exert yourself, giving no cause of offence.

You talk of going to London, or rather your uncle does, at the end of the month's trial. Do me the favour not to go <u>before</u> that time, for a particular reason which you will be more than enabled to guess. And, when you go, be careful not to give offence to Mr. Stanley or any other of that genus; if you do all hope will be lost not only with him but with the whole genus. I have many petty commissions for you to transact in London, besides that the Examiner Index, you carelessrogue; but I need not mention them now.

Down with your pride, for you are no longer the son of a Senior Vice! Lenny is out as well as myself; — the three elect are Wightwick, Barnes, and Pearce, our prodigiously grown fat magistrate; those three have cads to introduce, I have none. Colt Smith and Wightwick have jointly sent up a very grand design for the Nelson Monument. Capt. Bowker is neighbourly, but an obstinate old fool I perceive. Branch's, Berry's, and Trader's cottages remain empty. I have a favourite Cat. Present my best compliments to the two fatted calves. Your affectionate father,

Chas. Brown.

AUG 3 1869

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William Brown Esqre

Sandrock Cottage

Highbury